Plex Romer.
MIKE

Mike needed some fresh, city air.
Deb... Where is my nephew...
They were screaming for their nuggets, Manny. I *had* to turn around.
They have them *at* the airport.
Well I don't know things like that... I'm sure Kip's fine.
There'll be no half-time oranges for *these* grubby *no-dads*.
Lemme at the drips.
CHANG
...Wonder if I can get all top *three* on the leader-board...
GARAGE
Now, that's something... What *are* you up to there, Gus. --*Hup*. There you go...
ULEH!

You mean to tell me you didn't think I wasn't gonna ask you where my tapes were!?
Gus, they're garbage!
You made them out like they were gonna change my life! All you did was for softs!
Look at this little chicken arm, here.
I'm a guy who uses the joystick with his left.
AAGH!
Hey, uh... I guess there's something I've been meaning to...
You cool, Gus?
I've got these tapes, Mike. I make them myself.
I'm building a picture here, but you've gotta start colouring it in.
Go a whole mess. Storage unit down the way.
Say it Gus, boy.
Shampoo commercials, Mike. I tape them right off the TV. Got a whole mess'm.
I want you to have them.

Hmnnn...

...Hnnn

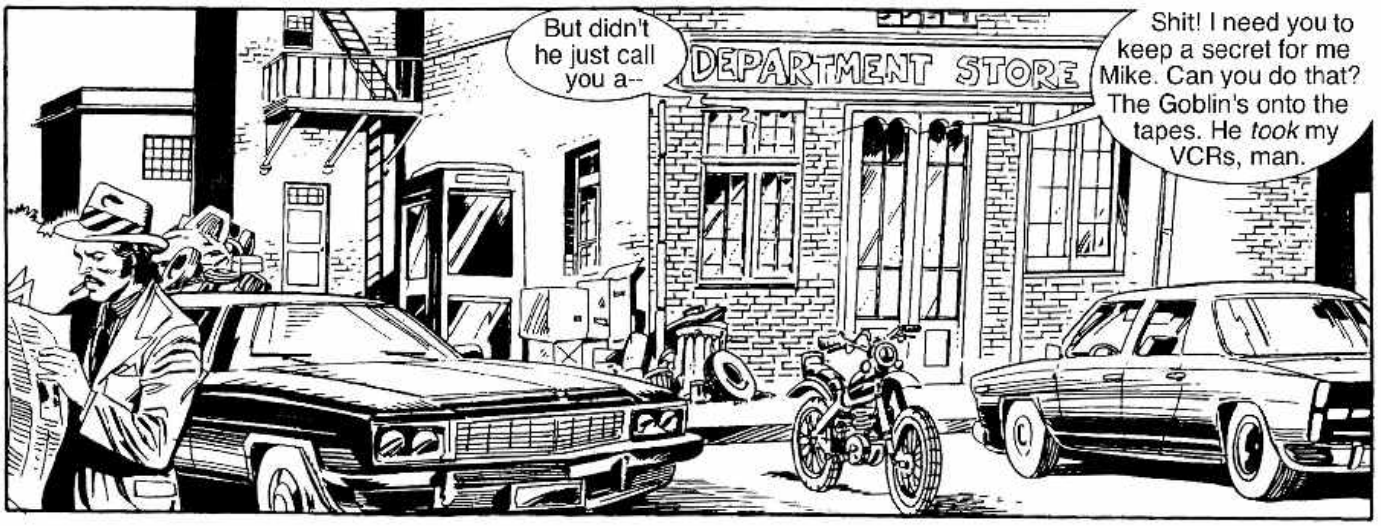
Hot summer days...
Plain is our cheapest.

Young, old, black, white, you name it...

Everyone's always welcome at Gus's place.

Hey, Gus... Isn't that kid the one from by the bins?
Shhh! ...They call him the Goblin. Mean son of a bitch. A knife man, too.

What's a Coblin?
I'm saying Goblin. Goblin. Mike, all this ice-cream and playing Asteroids is making you scrambled.


But didn't he just call you a--
DEPARTMENT STORE
Shit! I need you to keep a secret for me Mike. Can you do that? The Goblin's onto the tapes. He *took* my VCRs, man.

I thought I could duck the Goblin... Mike, I was about to throw you under. I'm cursed. Cursed with a *need*... I ain't got the kind of money he's asking.
Gus? Is that you?

Helen.
You boys are talking *tapes*, aren't you. You a *'poo* man, Mike? Is that it?

Helen used to do commercials. I met her at one of the conventions.
Is that right... Gus was just telling me about the storage unit. Sounds like the tapes are booming.

If I may, Helen... I think I'd like to see some of your work... *Steaming*...
I'm going to go dig out "Lathered Heat"... It's a *best-of*, Mike.

Wet, hungry, lost...
UHH

ngg... ughh... hehh... hoo... gnn. ...ugff ngh... ughh, nghh...

The kid from the *bins!?* The one who called you--
Mike. Come on, man. Let's turn the heat down a minute. You'll stick to the pan.
--and then Manny said, "Deb, I used to *be* a carpenter. Don't bother calling the guy."
And then he fixes it, huh? Saves you all that cash? *Damn*. Real *deal* little prince.
I got guys out there who *need* those tapes, Mike! They *need* them *bad!* This ain't just shit on *my* shoes! Goblin's putting lives on the line!
I wouldn't have thought they'd be that popular but, hell. I've only been here a couple of days. Goblin's asking you a question, Gus...
Do you keep your knees, or keep your tapes?
They took me a *life time*... I can't give that up.
I *found* your fucking shower cap, Gus! You're *dead!*
Look, Gus, this is gonna be my last day, alright?
Yeah.
You gotta do this shit behind a man's back.
Hg!
The things he made her *do! "Soap Slaves"!?* What if it was *your* wife!?
Deb just does whatever, pal.

Alright, your *daughter*, then!
Hoop!
SMACK
Deb's already *got* to that one!
Leave him out for The Goblin.
Alright... I've gotta take off.
...The hell was I going to do with all those tapes anyway? If you've seen one, you've seen them all...
Second in command, Manny is struggling...
This isn't Kip. Who is this? What did I say?
We thought you said he looks just like you but a little bit thinner. We just thought, you haven't seen him in a while...

Fin.